



3

# Morning Prayer.

*Let us Pray.*

**O**UR FATHER, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, The power and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

*(Psalm or Hymn.)*

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

*(Psalm or Hymn.)*

LET US PRAY.

**O**LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings may be

ordered by Thy governance, to do always that is righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**O** ALMIGHTY GOD the giver of every good and perfect gift, the fountain of all wisdom, enlighten, we beseech Thee, our understandings by Thy Holy Spirit, and grant, that whilst with all diligence and sincerity we apply ourselves to the attainment of human knowledge, we fail not constantly to strive after that wisdom which maketh wise unto salvation; that so, through Thy mercy, we may daily be advanced both in learning and Godliness, to the honor and praise of Thy Name, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

**T**HE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

# Evening Prayer.

*LET US PRAY.*

**O**UR FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

*(Psalm or Hymn.)*

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

*(Psalm or Hymn.)*

LET US PRAY.

**M**OST merciful God we yield Thee our humble and hearty thanks for Thy Fatherly care and preservation of us this day, and for the progress which Thou hast enabled us to make in useful learning; We pray Thee to imprint upon our minds whatever good instructions we have received, and to bless them to the advance-

ment of our temporal and eternal welfare; and pardon, we implore Thee, all that Thou hast seen amiss in our thoughts, words, and actions. May Thy good providence still guide and keep us during the approaching interval of rest and relaxation, so that we may be thereby prepared to enter upon the duties of the morrow with renewed vigour, both of body and mind, and preserve us, we beseech Thee, now and ever both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls, for the sake of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

**L**IIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of Thine only Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

**T**HE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

## No. 1.

WOODWARD.

KEY B $\flat$ 

{ s :—	l :t	d :—	r :—	m :r	d :t	d :—
m :—	f :f	m :—	s :—	s :f	m :r	m :—
d :—	d :r	d :—	t :—	d :l	s :s	s :—
d :—	f :x	l :—	s :—	d :f	s :s	d :—

## No. 2.

KEY E $\flat$ 

{ s :—	s :l	s :—	s :—	m :f	m :r	d :—
d :—	d :d	d :—	r :—	d :r	d :t	d :—
m :—	m :f	m :—	s :—	s :l	s :f	m :—
d :—	d :f	d :—	t :—	d :f	s :s	d :—

## No. 3.

DR. E. G. MONK.



KEY A.

{ m :—	r :d	l :—	d :—	t :d	r :r	d :—
s :—	s :s	l :—	f :—	s :m	s :f	m :—
d :—	r :m	f :—	d :—	r :d	d :t	d :—
d :—	t :d	f :—	l :—	s :l	s :s	d :—

## BENEDICTUS.—ST. LUKE I. 68.

BLESSED be the Lórd | God of | Is-  
rael: for he hath visited | and re- |  
deemed . his | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- |  
vation | for us: in the hóuse | of his |  
servant | David;

3 As he spake by the mòuth of his | ho-  
ly | Prophets: which have béen | since the  
| world be- | -gan ;

4 That we should be sàved | from our |  
enemies: and fròm the | hands of | all that  
| hate us;

5 To perform the mercy pròmised | to  
our | forefathers: and to re- | -member  
his | holy | Covenant;

6 To perform the oath which he swaire to  
our | fore-father | Abraham: thàt | he  
would | give | us;

7 That we being delivered out of the  
hànd | of our | enemies: might sérve | him  
with- | -out | fear;

8 In holiness and righteousness | -ness be- |  
fore him : all the | days | of our | life.

9 And thou, Child, shall be called the  
Próphet | of the | Highest : for thou shalt  
go before the face of the Lórd | to pre- |  
pare his | ways;

10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto  
his | people : for the re- | -mission | of  
their | sins.

11 Through the tender mércy | of our  
God : whereby the day-spring fròm on |  
high hath | visited | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in dark-  
ness,\* and in the | shadow . of | death :  
and to guide our fèet | into . the | way of  
peace.

Glory be to the Fáther, | and . to the |  
Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning,\* is now, and |  
ever | shall be : wórld without | end. |  
A- | -men.

## JUBILATE DEO.—PSALM C.

O BE joyful in the Lórd, | all ye | lands:  
serve the Lord with gladness,\* and  
come before his | presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lórd | he is  
| God: it is he that hath made us, and not  
we ourselves;\* we are his people, and  
the | sheep of | his | pasture.

## DOMINUS REGIT

THE Lórd | is my | shepherd : thèrefore  
| can I | lack | nothing.

2 He shall feed me in a | green | pasture:  
and lead me forth be- | -side the | waters .  
of | comfort.

3 He shall con- | vert my | soul : and  
bring me forth in the paths of ríghteousness  
| for his | Name's | sake,

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley  
of the shádow of death\* I will | fear nc |

3 O go your way into his gates with  
thanksgiving,\* and into his | courts with |  
praise : be thankful unto him, and | speak  
good | of his | Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious,\* his mércy is  
ever- | -lasting : and his truth endureth  
from génér- | -ation . to | génér- | -ation.

## ME.—PSALM XXIII.

evil : for thou art with me\* thy ród and  
thy | staff | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me\*  
against thérm that | trouble | me : thou  
hast anointed my head with oil, and my |  
cup | shall be | full.

6 But thy loving kindness and mercy\*  
shall follow me all the dàys | of my | life :  
and I will dwell in the hóuse | of the | Lord  
for | ever.

## NUNC DIMITTIS.—S. LUKE II. 29.

L ORD, now lettest thou thy sèrvant de-  
part in | peace: ac | cording | to thy  
word.

2 För mine | eyes have | seen : thy | sal-  
va- | tion,

3 Which thou | hast pre- | -pared : be-  
fore the | face of | all | people;

4 To be a light to | lighten . the | Gen-  
tiles : and to be the glóry | of thy | people  
| Israel.

## No. 4.

O. GIBBONS.

KEY E.

{ s :-	m :d	f :-	r :-	m :d	f :m	r :-	{ }
m :-	d :d	d :-	t :-	d :d	t :d	t :-	
s :-	s :s	l :-	s :-	s :s	s :s	s :-	
d :-	d :m	r :-	s :-	d :m	r :d	s :-	
{ s :-	m :d	f :-	r :-	m :f	m :r	d :-	{ }
r :-	d :d	d :-	t :-	d :r	d :t	d :	
t :-	s :s	l :-	s :-	s :l	s :-f	m :	
s :-	d :m	r :-	s :-	d :f	s :s	d :	

## No. 5.

KLITZ.

KEY E.

{ m :-	f :m	m :-	m :-	m :r	d :r	m :-	{ }
d :-	d :d	d :-	d :-	l :l	l :l	se :-	
s :-	l :s	s :-	s :-	f :f	f :f	m :-	
d :-	d :d	d :-	d :-	f :f	f :f	m :-	
{ s :-	l :s	fe :-	f :-	m :r	d :t	d :-	{ }
d :-	d :d	d :-	t :-	d :l	s :s	s :-	
m :-	f :m	l :-	s :-	s :f	m :r.f	m :-	
d :-	d :d	r :-	r :-	d :f	s :s	d :-	

1 Su  
It:  
O  
To2 WI  
My  
Be  
For3 Ab  
For  
Abi  
For

GIBBONS.



HURSLEY.

PETER RITTER.

A - men.

- 1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near :  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live.  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take ;  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
- Amen.

2—*Abide with Me.*

EVENTIDE.

DR. W. H. MONK, 1861.

A . . . men.

- 1 ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;  
Earth's joys grow dim ; its glories pass away ;  
Change and decay in all around I see ;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;  
Where is death's sting, where grave, thy victory ?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies ;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amer.

3—*Lead, Kindly Light.*

LUX BENIGNA.

REV. DR. DYKES.

I LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom  
 Lead Thou me on.  
 The night is dark and I am far from home;  
 Lead Thou me on.  
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou  
 Shouldst lead me on;  
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
 Lead Thou me on.  
 I loved the garish day, and spite of fears  
 Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
 Will lead me on.  
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
 The night is gone.  
 And with the morn those angel faces smile  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

4 Meantime along the narrow rugged path,  
 Thyself hast trod,  
 Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith,  
 Home to my God,  
 To rest forever after earthly strife  
 In the calm light of everlasting life. Amen.

4—*Soldiers of Christ, Arise.*

ST. MICHAEL.

From DAY'S PSALTER.

A - men.

- 1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on, [plies  
Strong in the strength which God sup-  
Through His eternal Son :
- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in His mighty power ;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued ;  
And take to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.
- 5 That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,  
A crown of joy at last.
- 6 Jesu, Eternal Son,  
We praise Thee and adore.,  
Who art with God the Father One  
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

5—*Onward, Christian Soldiers.*

ST. GERTRUDE.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

war,                  With the cross of Je - sus  
 war, With the Cross of Je - sus                  A-men.  
 war.                  With the Cross of Je - sus

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as  
to war,

With the Cross of Jesus going on before.  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against  
the foe;

Forward into battle do his banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching  
as to war,

With the Cross of Jesus going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth  
flee!

On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of  
praise:                  [anthems raise.  
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your  
Onward, &c.

3 Like a mighty army moves the Church of  
God.                  [have trod.

Brothers, we are treading where the saints

We are not divided, all one body we—  
One in hope, in doctrine, one in charity.  
Onward, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms  
rise and wane:

But the Church of Jesus constant will  
remain:                  [prevail;  
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church  
We have Christ's own promise, and that  
cannot fail.

Onward, &c.

5 Onward then, ye people, join our happy  
throng;                  [song—

Blend with ours your voices in the triumph  
Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the  
King!                  [angels sing.

This through countless ages men and  
Onward, &c. Amen.

6—*Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me,*

PETRA.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
Let the Water and the Blood  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power,

2 Not the labour of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy laws demands ;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone ;  
Thou must save and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling :  
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;  
Helpless look to Thee for grace ;  
Foul I to the Fountain fly ;  
Wash me, Savionr, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tract unknown,  
See Thee on Thy Judgment throne ;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

7—*Hark, My Soul!*

ST. BEES.

REV. DR. DYKES.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for 'ST. BEES' and the bottom staff is for 'REV. DR. DYKES'. Both staves use a treble clef and common time. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines and ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The vocal parts are supported by harmonic chords.

1 HARK, my soul ! it is the Lord ;  
 'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word ;  
 Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?

2 'I delivered thee when bound,  
 And, when bleeding, healed thy wound ;  
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
 Turned thy darkness into light.

3 'Can a woman's tender care  
 Cease towards the child she bare ?  
 Yes, she may forgetful be,  
 Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an un-changing love,  
 Higher than the heights above,  
 Deeper than the depths beneath,  
 Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
 When the work of grace is done ;  
 Partner of my throne shalt be ;  
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?'

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
 That my love is weak and faint ;  
 Yet I love Thee and adore ;  
 O for grace to love Thee more. Amen.



1—*Sun of My Soul.*

HURSLEY.

KEY F.

{ d :d :d	d :t :d	r :m :r	d :— :—
s :s :s	s :— :s	t :— :t	d :— :—
m :m :m	m :r :m	f :s :f	m :— :—
d :d :d	d :— :d	s :— :s	d :— :—
m :m :m	m :r :m	s :f :m	r :— :—
d :d :d	d :t :d	d :t :d	t :— :—
s :s :s	s :— :s	s :— :s	s :— :—
d :d :d	d :— :d	m :r :d	s :— :—
r :r :m	f :— :r	m :— :f	s :— :—
t :r :de	r :l :t	d :— :d	t :— :—
s :l :s	f :— :s	s :— :d	r :— :m
s :f :m	r :— :s	d :— :l	s :— :—
l :l :l	s :— :m	f :m :r	d :— :d
l :d :d	d :t :d	d :— :t	d :— :d
f :f :f	r :— :d	l :s :f	m :— :d
f :f :f	s :— :l	f :s :s	d :— :d

PETER RITTER.

1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near :  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live.  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take ;  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Amen.

2—*Abide with Me.*

EVENTIDE.

KEY E<sub>7</sub>

DR. W. H. MONK, 1861.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - | m : r | d : - | s : l | s : f | m : - | - : - \\ d : - | t : t | d : - | d : l | t : d : r | d : - | - : - \\ s : - | s : f | m : - | d : d | s : s | s : - | - : - \\ d : - | s : s | l : - | m : f | s : l | t : d : - | - : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - | f : s | l : - | s : - | f : r | m : fe | s : - | - : - \\ d : - | d : d | d : - | d : d | r | d : d | t : - | - : - \\ s : - | f : m | f : - | m : l | s : s | s : s | r : - | - : - \\ d : t | l : s | f : - | d : r | t | d : l | s : - | - : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - | m : r | d : - | s : - | s : f | f : m | r : - | - : - \\ d : - | t : t | d : - | d : d | de | de | r : - | - : - \\ m : f | s : f | m : - | d : t | l : l | l : s | f : - | - : - \\ d : - | s : s | l : - | m : f | s : l | l : r : - | - : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - | m : f | m : r | d : f | m : - | r : - | d : - | - : - \\ t : - | d : t | d : t | d : r | d : - | t : - | d : - | - : - \\ s : - | s : s | s : f | m : l | s : - | - : f | m : - | - : - \\ f : - | m : r | d : s | l : f | s : - | s : s | d : - | - : - \end{array} \right\}$$

**f** : — | **m** : — || 1 ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;  
**d** : — | **d** : — || The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
**l** : — | **s** : — || When other helpers fail, and comforts flee  
**f** : — | **d** : — || Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

A men. || 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
 Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;  
 Change and decay in all around I see;  
 O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
 Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
 Where is death's sting, where grave, thy victory?  
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

LUX BENIGNA.

3—*Lead, Kindly Light.*

REV. DR. DYKES.

KEY A<sub>b</sub>.

Sheet music for "Lead, Kindly Light." The music is arranged in four systems of measures, each consisting of two staves. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass F-clef. The key signature is A<sub>b</sub>. The time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The vocal parts are labeled with letters: Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). The lyrics are written below the notes.

I LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom  
 Lead Thou me on.  
 The night is dark and I am far from home;  
 Lead Thou me on,  
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 The distant scene; one step enough for me,

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou  
 Shouldst lead me on;  
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
 Lead Thou me on.  
 I loved the garish day, and spite of fears  
 Pride ruled my will; remember not past years,

3 So long Thy power hath **blest** me, sure it still  
 Will lead me on.  
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
 The night is gone,  
 And with the morn those angel faces smile  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

4 Meantime along the narrow rugged path,  
 Thyself hast trod,  
 Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith,  
 Home to my God,  
 To rest forever after earthly strife  
 In the calm light of everlasting life. Amen.

## ST. MICHAEL.

KEY A.

4—*Soldiers of Christ, Arise.*

From DAY'S PSALTER.

( :s | d :m | r :x | m :— | — :s | f :m | r :x | d :— | — :d )  
 ( :m | m :s | l :s | s :— | — :s | l :s | s :— .f | m :— | — :l )  
 ( :d | d :d | d :t | d :— | — :d | d :d | d :t | d :— | — :m )  
 ( :d | l :m | f :s | d :— | — :m | f :d | s :s | d :— | — :l )  
 ( t :l | s :d | d :r | m :m | r :d | d :t | d :— | — | d :— | d :— )  
 ( s :f | m :s | m :l | se:l | l :s | l :f | m :— | — | l :— | s :— )  
 ( m :d | d :d | d :l | t :d | f :m | r :x | d :— | — | d :— | m :— )  
 ( m :f | d :m | l :f | m :l | r :m | f :s | d :— | — | f :— | d :— )

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
 And put your armour on, [plies  
 Strong in the strength which God sup-  
 Through His eternal Son :

- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
 And in His mighty power ;  
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
 Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,  
 With all His strength endued ;  
 And take to arm you for the fight,  
 The panoply of God.

4 From strength to strength go on,  
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;  
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought day.

- 5 That having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts past,  
 Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,  
 A crown of joy at last.
- 6 Jesu, Eternal Son,  
 We praise Thee and adore.,  
 Who art with God the Father One  
 And Spirit evermore. Amen.

5—*Onward, Christian Soldiers.*

## ST. GERTRUDE.

KEY F.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN

( s :s | s :s | s :— .l | s :— | r :x | d :x | m :— | — :— )  
 ( m :m | m :m | f :— | f :— | t :t | l :t | d :— | — :— )  
 ( d :m | s :d | d :— | t :— | s :s | s :s | s :— | — :— )  
 ( d :d | d :d | r :— | s :— | f :f | m :x | d :— | — :— )  
 ( d :m | s :d | d :— | t :— | l :l | m :fe | s :— | — :— )  
 ( d :d | d :d | r :— | r :— | d :d | d :d | t :— | — :— )  
 ( s :s | s :s | s :— .l | s :— | fe :fe | s :l | s :— | — :— )  
 ( m :m | m :m | r :— | r :— | r :x | r :x | s :— | — :— )

## HYMNS.

17

r : r   s : r	m : - f   m : -	s : s   d : s	l : -   - :
t : t   r : t	d : - r   d : -	d : d   d : d	d : -   - :
s : s   s : s	s : -   s : -	m : m   s : m	f : -   - :
s : s   t : s	d : -   d : -	d : d   m : d	f : -   - :
l : s   f : s	l : s   f : s	l : s   f : m	r : -   - :
d : d   d : d	c : -   d : -	d : d   r : d	t : -   - :
f : m   f : m	f : m   f : m	f : m   r : r	s : -   - :
f : d   l : d	f : d   l : d	f : f   f : f	s : -   - :
d : d   d : d	d : t, l   t : d	r : r   r : d, r	m : -   - :
s : s   s : s	s : -   s : -	s : s   s : s	s : -   - :
m : m   m : m	f : -   f : -	f : f   f : f	m : d   m : s
d : s   d : s	r : s   r : s	t : s   t : s	d : -   - :
s : s   d : t	d : -   s : -	f : m   r : - d, d	: -   - :
m : m   f : f	m : -   d : -	d : d   t : - d, d	: -   - :
d : -   s : -	s : -   s : -	l : s   f : - m, m	: -   - :
<sup>cross</sup> d : d   r : r	<sup>of Je sus</sup> m : -   m : -	f : r   s : - s, d	: -   - :
f : -   m : -			i ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
<sup>A</sup> d : -   d : -			With the Cross of Jesus going on before.
<sup>A</sup> l : -   s : -			Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe;
<sup>A</sup> f : -   d : -			Forward into battle do his banners go.

With the Cross of Jesus going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee!  
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!

Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise:  
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.

3 Like a mighty army moves the Church of God.

Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.

We are not divided, all one body we—

One in hope, in doctrine, one in charity.

Onward, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane:

But the Church of Jesus constant will remain:

Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.

5 Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng:

Blend with ours your voices in the triumph Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the King!

This through countless ages men and angels sing.

Onward, &c. Amen.

## 6—Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

PETRA.  
KEY D.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d   r : m \\ s : s   t : d \\ m : m   s : s \\ d : d   s : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : -f   m : - \\ d : -d   d : - \\ l : -l   s : - \\ f : -f   d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : -d   r : m \\ s : s   t : d \\ m : m   s : s \\ d : s   s : d \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r   d : - \\ d : t   d : - \\ l : s   m : - \\ f : s   d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : m   s : s \\ d : d   r : t \\ s : s   s : s \\ m : d   : t : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : m   s : s \\ d : d   r : m \\ s : s   f : s \\ d : r   s : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : m   s : s \\ d : d   r : t \\ s : s   s : s \\ m : d   : t : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : l   s : - \\ m : r   d   t : - \\ s : fe   s : - \\ d : r   s : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : l   s : - \\ d : r   m : - \\ s : s   f : s \\ m : m   r : d \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r   m : r \\ d : t   d : l \\ s : f   s : f \\ m : r   d : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : -   d : - \\ s : -   s : - \\ f : -   f : - \\ f : -   d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : -   d : - \\ s : -   s : - \\ m : -   m : - \\ d : -   d : - \end{array} \right.$

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the Water and the Blood  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power,

2 Not the labour of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy laws demands ;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone ;  
Thou must save and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling ;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;  
Helpless look to Thee for grace ;  
Foul I to the Fountain fly ;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

7—*Hark, my Soul! it is the Lord.*

ST. BEES.

KEY A7.

REV. DR. DYKES.

{ d :d | d :-t l :t | d :-r :x | m :s | l :r | t :-r :f  
 s :s | f :-f f :f | m :-s :s | s :s | s :f | r :-s :s  
 m :m | r :-r d :r | m :-r :f | m :d | d :l | r :-r :r  
 d :d | s :-s s :s | d :-t | t :t | d :m | f :f | s :-t :t

  

{ m :-d t :r | d :-d :r | d :d | d :-t | d :-d :-- | d :-- | d :--  
 s :-s f :f | m :-l :l | s :s | s :-s | s :-l :-- | s :-- | men.  
 m :-m r :t | d :-f :f | m :r | d r :-r | m :-f :-- | m :-- | men.  
 d :-d s :s | l :-f | s :s | s :-s | d :-f :-- | d :-- | d :--

1 'HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;  
 'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;  
 Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 'I delivered thee when bound,  
 And, when bleeding, healed thy wound  
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
 Turned thy darkness into light.

3 'Can a woman's tender care  
 Cease towards the child she bare?  
 Yes, she may forgetful be,  
 Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an unchanging love,  
 Higher than the heights above,  
 Deeper than the depths beneath,  
 Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
 When the work of grace is done;  
 Partner of my throne shalt be;  
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?'

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
 That my love is weak and faint;  
 Yet I love Thee and adore;  
 O for grace to love Thee more. Amen.

TORONTO

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